

R Kid

Aitch

Look

If my nigga takes an injury I'm sharing my blood
If you make an attempt I'll be airing a slug
Always helping but nobody wants to help me it's rough
Have a brother OD cause it's never enough

Yo

If my brother ever need me know I'm there when it's tough
Can't forget my young hitters gotta share with the pups
Seeing hella jealousy I swear it's tearing me up
Brothers tell me that they love me
But that's barely enough

Yeah

I feel low next day I'm on the top of the world
I don't know I'm kinda lost for my words
My broski ain't whizzy went and got him some work
And J White just hopped in the merc
Skrrrt skrrrrt
Yeah
Hand on my heart for my brothers they might do me some dirt
But then again they wouldn't let me they ain't new to the kerb
Where I'm from we putting loyalty and unity first
So we don't move if we can't move with the herd

I'm making movies

Brother fuck what you heard
Everybody makes mistakes I put my faith in the nerd
Let us hanging when it mattered man
That shit really hurt
But nowadays if you have fun it'll turn man into shirts
And how's your brother gone without riddle me that
If bro run out of gas then we're sharing the flat
We was in Pizza Hut dining to dash
When we were halving our cash
And we all got chocolate rollies a stash

Yo

Yeah my AP white gold
Bro got the rosie to match
I soon copped my sister one
And she can hold me to that
2017 stressing it was cold in the flats
2020 still stressing I got hold of this cash
Telling me you got me
I don't know until you show it
If I'm falling would you watch me
When I'm balling would you throw it
Would you love me if I lost it
Would you call me at my lowest
Feel like half a million rapper
But still all of me a poet

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I was out there trappin' I was serving my line
Ain't been racist in my life but I was murdering white
All my packages are flapping like they're birds in the sky
Hit these beats and keep it snapping like a jewel in Dubai
My boys are growing crops no wellington farms creps
Hanging trees like we're tryna keep our car fresh
I ain't talking lyrics we was tryna make the bar stretch
Now I run up Harrods or I'm spending it in Farfetch

Yo

R Kids on my case said I gotta keep the bar set
And I ain't even wrote a bar yet
Yeah
Hit the party grab the broolly from the Rolls Royce
We ain't tryna get the garms wet

Yo

Same kid on the same old shit
M40 016 same old bits
Tell my bruddas dem to win you gotta take those hits
Cause success takes forever but the pain goes quick

I cop whips for my worker got the coupe earning
Spinning riddems like when I'm spitting like the booth's turning
I used to have to save for a Nike tech
Now all this fires on the house like the roofs burning
My problems seem big till I got grown up
But now I handle shit like a dog owner
Hella ups and downs just like a stockbroker
Don't sleep air beds get your block blown up

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